

THE WIDE-AWAKE CIRCLE

Boys' and Girls' Department

Rules for Young Writers

- 1—Write plainly on one side of the paper only, and number the pages.
- 2—Use pen and ink, not pencil.
- 3—Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 250 words.
- 4—Original stories or letters only will be used.
- 5—Write your name, age, and address plainly at the bottom of the story.

WIDE-AWAKE POETRY

To a Little Boy

To ride, shoot straight and speak the truth—
This was the ancient law for Youth.
Old times are past, old days are done;
But the law runs true—O little son!

To ride—whatever the mount may be—
Power or sorrow, fame, tragedy—
Master the thing that is master you.
Ride when the going is fair and plain
With a velvet touch on the snaffle rein.
Be vigilant always, watch and guard
When need be, ride on the curb—ride hard!

Whatever mishap or grief befalls,
Firm handed, sure seated, fearlessly—
ride.

Shoot straight—know that you shall not
flinch.
How at a glance should the sight be
fixed.
Study the terrain and feel the range.
Brace to the shock with a steady stance—
Carefully, carefully, "ware" mischance—
At the flight of the venomous indirect
word.

Bring on the quarter and lead your
bird.
At the change of the flaming base de-
sign.
Hold low and fire! Hold low and fire!
And speak the truth—and here is writ
The heart of the law. Clave close to it.
Guard it and cherish and hold it high.
Worth on a lie no more may stand
Than the house that was built upon the
sand.

Yes, though the truth may scar you and
burn.
Out of your agony men will learn
The strength of your soul and the merit
of you.

And your voice in the council. Speak
true! Speak true!

O little son, in your hands today
A marvelous, beautiful thing I lay—
This is the ancient law of Youth—
To ride, shoot straight and speak the
truth—

—C. T. Davis, in the Arkansas Gazette.

What I Wouldn't Be

I wouldn't want to be a horse.
His life is far from sweet.
For he must eat "Neigh, neigh," of
course.
When asked if he will eat.

I wouldn't want to be an owl.
Although he's wise, 'tis true,
But I'm afraid "who's who" he scowls
To always tell "Who's Who."

I wouldn't want to be a fish.
Now don't think I'm a fool.
No! It's the swim that never ends
To spend my time in school.

I wouldn't want to be a duck.
I'd never get the knack.
If I were ill-timed he'd laugh at me
To have to yell "Quack, quack!"

As ostrich I would never be.
The best in all the land.
I couldn't hide away, you see,
I wouldn't have the sand.

UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES

Everywhere throughout the country
schools observed last week what was
called National Education week. Parents
and friends of the school children were
invited to visit the schools during school
hours in order to see just what the chil-
dren are being taught to do at them for
business when their school days are over,
and to interest the parents and friends
in education in general.

Of course, every boy and girl wants to
make a success of life, but not all of them
realize that success in whatever business
they take up when they leave school de-
pends largely on the education they have
acquired. School days are mighty im-
portant days for boys and girls.

Some boys and girls find school work
disagreeable and would rather be out of
doors playing instead of studying maps,
solving problems or learning to spell,
while others take a real interest in their
studies, and try their best to get as high
a mark as they can. Other times boys
and girls feel that "home work" is some-
thing that should be entirely dispensed
with, as they feel that five hours a day is
long enough to devote to their studies.

This is a mistaken idea for "home
work" is given them to do for their own
good and they should, not just slide
through it as quickly as they can or copy
from some other boy or girl in order that
they may have a few spare minutes to
play. Boys and girls who shirk in their
studies and turn in home work they know
is not right and carelessly done should
not complain when they get a row of
"D's" on their report card at the end of
the month.

School children of today have a much
greater opportunity to secure an educa-
tion than their parents had when they
were boys and girls. Not so many years
ago there were very few schools and those
who were fortunate enough to be able to
attend them had to walk miles in order
to learn how to read and write. Today
nearly every town or village has an up-
to-date school and every child has an
equal chance to acquire the education that
will mean success in later life.

Don't neglect your opportunities for
school days come but once. By wide
awake, take an interest in your school
work, and you will find it easy to take
home a report card with "A's" written un-
der every study.

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT

Harold Ellison Barstow, Plainfield: I
received my first prize book, have read it,
and like it very much. I thank you.
Hazel Goodell, Attitash: I received
the book you sent me and thank you
very much for it. I have started reading
it and like it very much.

WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS

1—Vernon Warhurst, Plainfield: The
Auto Boy's Big Six.
2—Susan M. Terry, Norwich: The
Campers Girls at Long Lake.
3—Sylvia Johnson, Baltic: The Camp-
ers Girls at the Seashore.
4—Mary Underwood, North Franklin:
The Girl Scout's Rally.
5—Bessie Jette, Taft: The Campers
Girls in the Woods.
6—Lillian Locken, Dayville: Little Fran-
ce's Dairy Dilemma.

LETTERS WRITTEN BY WIDE-AWAKES

Ferrying

Dear Uncle Jed: It would be very hard
for the people of the different parts of the
world to get along without ferrying. On
narrow rivers the ferries are fre-
quently operated by means of a chain
running along the bottom of the river, se-
cured at both ends and passing over a
trump on board the ferryboat, the drum
being revolved by the engine or in small
boats by hand.

On the Nile river in Africa a sort of
raft is made of inverted earthen pots full
of air. The boats range all the way from
the flat bottomed scow propelled by a
pole to the large and expensive steam
ferryboats seen in New York harbor.
SUSAN M. TERRY, Age 13,
Norwich.

Public Education

Dear Uncle Jed: Children going to
public school or an ordinary grammar
school should not waste their natural
abilities. School hours are the golden
opportunities of life. Each individual
child should grasp its training of teach-
ing during the years of school, to pre-
pare more money, more comfort, more
of everything worth while. This is the
second time I have written to the Wide-
Awake Circle. I am in the eighth
grade. My teacher's name is Mr. Lee.
ANNIE WOLFF, Age 13,
Mansfield Center.

Lost in a Swamp

Dear Uncle Jed: On a hot summer's
day a friend and I went berrying. We
wandered around, picking here and
there, not stopping in any one place.
Our paths were nearly full when we dis-
covered to our surprise that we were
lost. We tried to find the way by which
we had come but as we were in a
swamp that was nearly impossible.

I saw an old tree that had fallen
down and clung upon it to see if I
could find a way out. I saw the tops
of some trees and that was all. The
ground seemed to be getting firmer, so
we thought we tramped around for
an hour and arrived at George Weston's
home in Packerville. It was three miles
to Plainfield and the time was passing
quickly so we started for home.

Our path which had once been used for
carrying of lumber opened out on the
main road. From this same lumber
road sprang a deer. It was a female
of the species and bounded away as if
it was frightened.

Two boys who were going home ran
to see if they could head her off. She
bounded across the road and over a
fence, the boys trailing after, but
she had gone. That was the last I saw
of the deer.
VERNON WARHURST, Age 14,
Plainfield.

An Indian Well

Dear Uncle Jed: This is the first time
I have written to the Wide-Awake Circle.
Our school is sheltered by a huge
ledge extending from one side of the
road, across the background of our
school, and to another part of the road.
In one particular spot there is an Indian
well. The interior of the well is
approximately four feet. This same
place was used by a band of In-
dians in former days.
I am in the fifth grade and my teach-
er's name is Mr. Lee.
GRACE HUGHES, Age 11,
Gurleyville.

The First Thanksgiving

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to write
you a story about the first Thanksgiv-
ing in America.
When the Pilgrims or white people
came to America, about three hundred
years ago on the Mayflower, they found
the Indians who were their only neigh-
bors.

The first year the Pilgrims didn't suc-
ceed in their crops. If it were not for
the Indians the Pilgrims would have
starved to death, because the Indians
gave them corn to keep them alive.

The next spring when the snow and
ice melted, the Indians showed the Pil-
grims how to plant corn. This year
their crop was successful. The Pil-
grims had enough corn to last them un-
till the next harvest. They said, "Let
us have a Thanksgiving." This was a
busy time for the Pilgrims. The boys
went down the river and caught clams
and crabs. The men went into the
woods and shot wild turkeys and deer.
The children helped all they could by
picking cranberries and gathering nuts.

The next morning the Pilgrims were
awakened by the "whoop and cries" of
the Indians. Before the Pilgrims ate
their dinner they went to the meeting
house to give thanks to God. The chil-
dren were tired of the long sermon.
They were thinking about the good din-
ner they would have when they came
home.

At last the sermon ended and the Pil-
grims went to the place where they
were going to have their dinner. The
Indians brought a basket of "peppercorn"
which they spread on the table. The
Pilgrims had game such as wild turkey
and deer. In the middle of the table
there was a big dish of stew made of
all kinds of game.

Now we celebrate the last Thursday
in November.
BESSIE JETTE, Age 12,
Taft.

Why I Like Christmas

Dear Uncle Jed: First of all I would
like to extend a hearty greeting to all.
I like Christmas because it is the season
of good will and good cheer, happy home
gatherings and meeting of friends and
sharing the joys that the festive season
brings.

I always enjoy Christmas at home with
my folks and friends; my parents always
try to make it a very happy time. We al-
ways have a Christmas tree and decorate
the house with evergreens. We all get
together for dinner on Christmas day and
have a good time.

I also like to hear the choir sing and
listen to the church bells; all these are
the joys of Christmas time.

There is also another way to make
ourselves happy, and that is by giving
happiness to others who are less fortun-
ate than ourselves. Poverty is at the
door of many homes, and there is some
need in being a cheerful giver. It is a
time for children, happy for some time
for others. Let us therefore, regard it as
the festival of the child of Bethlehem.
SYLVIA JOHNSON, Age 11,
Baltic.

The Ball on the Flagstaff

Dear Uncle Jed: I wonder if the boys
and girls would like to know the story
of the ball which we often see on the top
of a flagstaff. If we go through an
American city on Memorial day or the
Fourth of July, we see a great many
flags. Quite often on the top of the flag-
staff we see a ball. Sometimes this ball
is gilded.

This ball has come to stand for free-
dom and liberty almost as much as the
American flag itself. And this is how the
ball came to have its place on the flagstaff
with the American flag.

A great many years ago in ancient
Rome the Roman people had many
slaves. Each year the Romans had a
great feast which was called the Feast of
Saturnalia, which lasted several days.

During this feast the slaves were al-
lowed their freedom. They could go and
come as they pleased and no one was
allowed to interfere with them. As an
emblem of their freedom the slaves
wore on their heads a cone shaped like
a ball.

The American people took many of
their customs from the Romans and

this is why we see the ball which
stands for liberty on the flagstaff.
MARY UNDERWOOD, Age 12,
North Franklin.

My Thanksgiving Trip

Dear Uncle Jed: Thanksgiving morn-
ing we got up early and ate breakfast
and started for Groton at 8:30. We got
there at quarter past ten. Then we
went up the hill with my cousins, Don-
ald and Kathleen, and had a ride down
in their wagon. When we were tired of
riding we went down on the veranda
and swung and my brothers and cous-
in Donald went out to the shop and my
cousin Kathleen went up stairs and got
her doll.

When we were tired of playing dolls
my cousin, Kathleen, played the piano.
Then we had dinner. We had potatoes,
turnips, onions, celery, chicken and then
came mince pie and squash pie. Then
my uncle showed us tricks. At 4 o'clock
we started home and arrived at five
minutes past six. We got home, tired
but happy. I hope all the Wide-
Awakes had as good a time.
EDITH SLATE, Age 10,
Dayville.

The Three Squirrels

Dear Uncle Jed: This morning I went
for nuts and saw three squirrels. Then
I heard some noise and I looked up and
saw the squirrels on the wall. One
went up the tree and two went in the
wall.

I climbed up the tree after her be-
cause she was very nice. I started to
shake but she would not go down.
Then she saw that I had a stick, so she
jumped to another tree. But she disap-
peared. I went home and asked my
sister if I could go to school but she
would not let me. So then some school
boys went along and I went with them.
TONY JAWBIK, Age 8,
Norwich Town.

Our Community House

Dear Uncle Jed: I want to tell you
about our Community House. In it we
have many clubs, sewing, Busy Bees,
Scout Book and also Scouts, Brownies
and many other clubs. We have a
swimming pool and a kindergarten. It
is very nice to watch the little children
learn and play. There are also man-
agement rooms too. Here are the dancing
room and many other rooms I haven't
mentioned, especially a good many
meeting rooms.
ELSIE JOHNSON, Age 9,
Plainfield.

Good Health

Dear Uncle Jed: If anyone doubts the
importance of an acquaintance with the
fundamental principles of physiology as
a means to complete living, let him look
around and see how few men and wo-
men he can find in middle life, or later,
who are thoroughly well. Occasionally
do we meet with an example of vigor-
ous health continued to old age; hourly
do we meet examples of acute disor-
der, chronic ailment, general debility,
premature decrepitude. Scarcely is
there one to whom you put the question
who has not in the course of his life
brought upon himself illness from which
a little knowledge would have saved him.

I am in the sixth grade. I go to the
Corryville grammar school. I am 12
years old.
BERTHA MIKES, Age 12,
Mansfield Center.

Thanksgiving Day

Dear Uncle Jed: This is the first time
I have ever written to the Wide-Awake
Circle. As school is closed, I thought
this would be a good day to write. We
are all glad and thankful that my fa-
ther, who has been sick for a long time
is getting better. And we are all glad
to walk with us today after we had a
nice dinner which we all enjoyed very
much.

My two sisters and I have to walk
nearly a mile to school. On rainy days
we go by car.

we go on the car which goes by our
house and the school.
I read all the letters every week and
I think they are very nice.
JULIA LOCKER, Age 7,
Dayville.

A Disobedient Child

Dear Uncle Jed: Margaret Brown
was a very disobedient and willful little
girl. But this was owing to the fact
that she was an only child, and had
many servants to attend to her numer-
ous wants.

But suddenly a change took place
that completely changed her life. Her
mother and father were going to tour
Europe and leave Margaret at her
aunt's home in an old fashioned New
England village.

Margaret's aunt did everything that
she thought was her duty, so she faced
a very difficult task, just now, in trying
to make Margaret see her duties in
every day life.

Margaret wanted her own way even
when she played with her playmates, in
her playroom.

Her aunt, after some time, taught
Margaret to play fair, and that her lit-
tle playmates were her equals.

But Margaret would not air her bed
and room in the morning, as she had
been in the habit of having made do for
her.

Her aunt had given her many pun-
ishments, but still she neglected to do
her house work, such as pick up and put
away her pretty dresses.

One day her aunt happened to be
going by Margaret's bedroom, so she
stepped in. On one chair lay a pretty
dress of my new dress is all wrinkled.
Her aunt told her it was her own
fault for she had told her many times
to hang up her dresses.

That taught Margaret a lesson, and
after that she was very careful not to
lay her things around on chairs.

When Mr. and Mrs. Brown returned
from their trip abroad they found a
very different Margaret than the
one they had left with her aunt a few
months before.
GENEVIEVE EVANS, Age 12,
Plainfield.

A Hike Through the Woods

Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell
you about the hike the H. T. K. club
went on.

About half past one Saturday after-
noon, about in the middle of July, our
club—about fifteen girls—started to
walk to Ayre's Gap. We all took a
lunch. After walking a mile or so we
sat down to rest.

We rested for about ten minutes,
then started to walk again. We got to
the place mentioned about quarter past
two.

We took off our shoes and stockings
and went wading in the brook. We
then ate our lunch. Afterwards we
went to take a little walk through the
trees. We picked up many acorns and
butternuts. We wandered into the
wood until we came under a very high
cliff.

I picked up a bone that lay by the
cliff and said, "I'm going to bring this
bone home to Sally." Sally is my dog.
All of a sudden my friend, Bertha
Robinson, pointed to some other bones
lying scattered about. There were the rib-
bones and the jawbones. The teeth
were set in the latter.

Our leader told us it must have been
some dog or deer that had fallen from
the cliff. We went down to the brook

Florida

CUBA-SOUTHERN RESORTS

5 Through 5

Everglades Limited Lv. Boston 7:30 p.m.
Thru cars to Tampa and Miami.
Leave Penn. Terminal, New York, as follows:
Havana Special 9:15 a.m.
Palmetto Limited 3:35 p.m.
Florida Special (Effect Jan. 1) 6:30 p.m.
Colonial Express from Boston at 6:30 a.m.
connection at New York or Washington with
these trains.
Coast Line Fla. Mail 8:45 p.m.
Winter Tourists Tickets, at reduced fares,
now on sale, allowing stop-overs, return
limit June 15, 1933.

Atlantic Coast Line

Address J. H. JOHNSON, N. E. Agt.
294 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

again, washed our faces and hands and
started for home. We took the trolley.
We were very dirty and tired when we
reached home. Although we brought a
large lunch with us we ate a good sup-
per.
EVA ERICKSON, Age 13,
Baltic.

Thomaston—Clement C. Holbrook and
Mary C. Doyle, winners of second and
third prizes respectively in the recent na-
tional essay contest of the American
Legion were awarded their prizes at an
assembly hall by the students of the
junior and senior high schools.

DR. G. W. HAPPENNY

Graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Sur-
gery, announces the opening of a most modern
Dental Parlor, located at 25 Shetucket Street, over
Woolworth's 5c and 10c Store, entrance opposite
Uncas National Bank.

DENTAL PARLOR

With equipment of surpassing nature, Dr. Hap-
penny is in a position to render the very highest de-
gree of efficiency in all branches of Dentistry.

Dr. Happenny is one of the newer generation of
Dentists who believe that you can't compete in the
Twentieth Century with Nineteenth Century ideas.

Dr. Happenny's aim is to give the people of Nor-
wich the most modern and sanitary dental service
at most reasonable prices in an office equipped with
practically every device known to modern dentistry.

HONEST ADVERTISING
IN DENTISTRY

Stores, Churches and Banks advertise, doing so
in a legitimate way, aiding you to select your store,
church or bank to your advantage.

I advertise to help you select your dentist.
I have nothing to offer to you but Dentistry as
practiced by all men of reputation.

I advertise under my own name.
My price list is always as advertised. Dentis-
try has its standard, and it was not made by one
man, but by dentists as a whole. All men of repu-
tation work to this standard, and how close you
reach it is how well you succeed.

Special Opening Offer
For This Week Only
Crown and Bridge Work
of 22-Karat Gold
\$4 PER TOOTH
TEETH WITHOUT PLATES

EXTRA HEAVY "TRIPLE CUSP CROWN" AND BRIDGEWORK
\$6.00 PER TOOTH

SETS OF TEETH
We make sets of teeth that fit
tight, look natural and are often
more satisfactory than your
natural teeth.....

Nature Teeth
\$12.50

FILLING TEETH
When we fill teeth we use the latest improved
painless method in treating and removing the
decay, preparing and sterilizing the cavity. We
use the best of fillings of Gold, Porcelain or
Silver.....

\$1.00
and up

PAINLESS EXTRACTION WITH NAP-A-MINT
(Nitrous, Oxide and Oxygen)

Don't Allow Toothache or Bad
Teeth to Mar Your Holiday
Pleasures

NOW is the time to arrange for that dental work
that should be completed BEFORE CHRISTMAS.
Our methods have eliminated the fear of pain.
The most timid and nervous people marvel at the
comfort they enjoy while having teeth fixed here.

Broken Plates Repaired While You Wait
Examinations and Estimates Free
Out-of-Town People

Patronize my office, as I give the best quality of
work and save them time and expense.
I ACCEPT WEEKLY PAYMENTS
THREE CHAIRS—NO WAITING
OFFICE HOURS 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.


Good Will

Again the Spirit of Christmas kindles within us memories of old friends, whose Good Will for nearly fifty years has helped us to maintain our ideals.

In hearty appreciation of loyal friendship, we wish you all happiness at Christmastide and throughout the New Year.

R. G. Sullivan

7-26-4





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